

[illegible]

CHAPTER VII.

ed in the waves.
as the breath of

LEVELS.

Three who have never personally inhabited the lower levels of the Nevada desert may obtain a better idea of what is to be found therein by visiting the mine-jacks at the change of shifts. The men—packed together as close as they can get—sit on the stone benches of the shaft all steaming hot, for all the world as if a bunch of asparagus just lifted from a pot. They make their appearance in the form of steam, rising in a column from the "depths profound," and daily seen until they step forth upon the floor of the works.

At the change of shifts, each car comes with him for half a minute his little crate of vapor. As this power off man is seen to be naked from the top of his skin, as though he had been lifted out of a furnace, the men bring up with them—twelves the men—an amount of heat that may be felt by the spectator as they pass. All this is the force of the heat that it is considered quite cool—what, then, must it be

troads of feet below, where the mud from—down there water stands at the level of the Fens. For the mud is so thin it seems—it is too hot for it. It is when the hot, moist air, coming up in the lower regions, strikes the cool air above, that the steam rises in the form of steam.

Now there where the mud come from must keep your hands off the pump handle and the pump. When you pick up from tool you will at once get the mud must be too hot to do so. Down there handle things with gloves on, or use the long-handled drills they are, and the water is so hot that you must have a thermometer to tell you the temperature. And when you get down there, too, you will learn to keep your mouth shut after you have drawn a mouthful of hot air into your lungs. And when it is too hot to breathe, it is a sponge that is being squeezed.

Now you are ready to believe that you have got 100,000 pores to every square inch of you, so as you can breathe. I don't mention, and that these pores are as small as the ends of a honeycomb. You go

water, and it almost seems to him that he is drinking it—just as if it were not there and thus, in a time, to see what becomes of the tons and of ice that are daily consumed in the Arctic. He sits below among the miners in a room where the air is warm in an hour or two, and the miners are popped out at the top of the shaft, all hot and steaming, among the other geyser sprouts, you will appreciate the heat, the light, and the coziness of the world.

AN ITALIAN ROMANCE.

And after has lately been brought to Italy by the same Captain Hildebrand. A woman was found who had been found there thirty three years. In 1844 she came attached to an Austrian officer, her father, who was then in possession of the whole of the water of the Alps, who, at that time, was in possession of part of Italy where she resided, he consented to a marriage. The girl said that she would then marry without reservation, and she was married. During a walk, in which he accompan-

He induced her to descend into the hut by means of a rope ladder which he first fastened to the top of the wall, withdrawing the ladder, left her alone, kept regularly supplied with food and clothing. Even when her cruel father was not at home, she was never molested by him. Her hatred toward the Austrians was by great, continued the imprudent, unfortunate woman, on her liberation, completely disappeared. She was dressed by the darkness, which she had lived by, and a dove had departed, and constant cries for help during the last part of her imprisonment. She could speak in a hoarse whisper.

NAMES OF SIOUX INDIANS.—The Indians name their puppies after transpiring at the time of their birth. In narrative of this peculiar trait, Red Jacket, known to the Indians as Sagoyewew, has said that the western sky was overcast with red clouds at the moment of this, while the bringing of a captive

the how great
singular expression of spotted
Sitting Bull received his name be-
cause a buffalo bull was, by a lucky shot,
killed in his presence in sight of his
people on the prairie at the fatal hour,
the struggle of a fraction of a second fur-
nished a name for the redoubtable Crazy
Bull.

**POISON AFFECTIONS, LIVER COMPLAINTS,
GALLSTONES, &c.**—Suffering, relieved by Dr.
Cassell's Kidney & Bladder Remedy. "I
suffer from these ailments and will say to those
in their case that they may be cured at an
amount risk from exposure."

which have produced society, & thus v

...without risk from exposure.
